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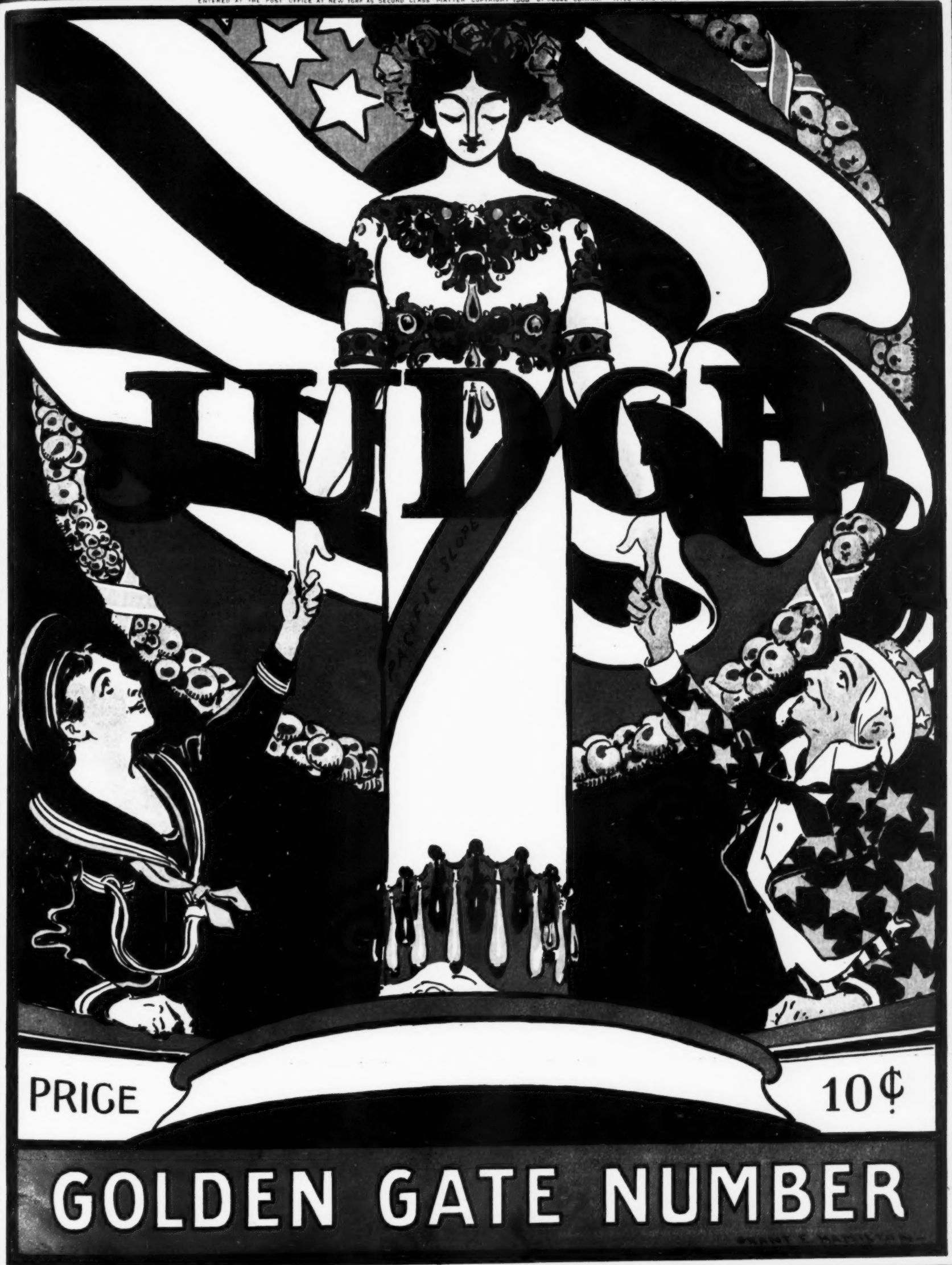

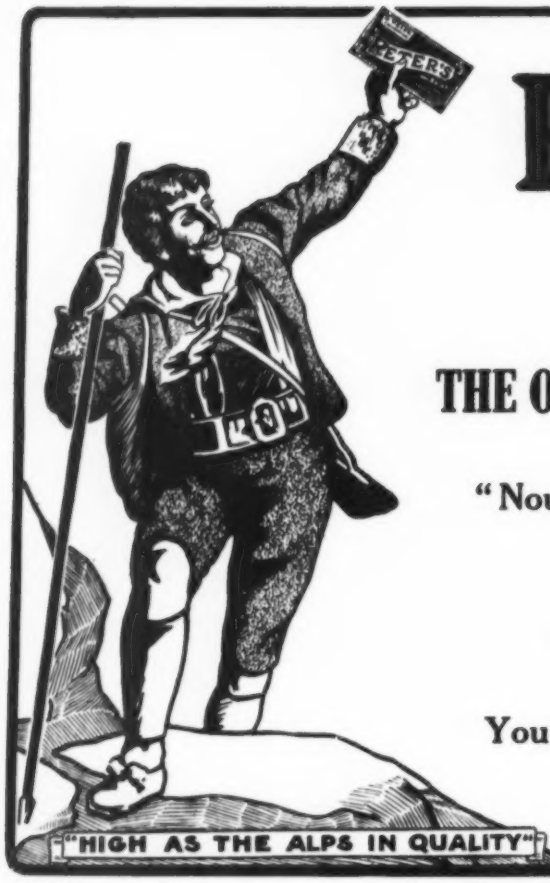

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GALA PETER

THE ORIGINAL MILK CHOCOLATE

"Nourishing, Sustaining and Irresistibly Delicious."

Does Not Create Thirst.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE QUICKEST TRAIN TO CHICAGO.

The "Pennsylvania Special" is the eighteen-hour train between New York and Chicago. It is the one train of the world that covers nine hundred miles of track in three-quarters of a day, and if it ran on through Chicago westward at the same gait it would reach San Francisco in three days from New York. It is the turbiner of the rails. It is the quickest of all trains between New York and Chicago, and its regularity and reliability since its inauguration in June, 1905, has been more than noteworthy in the annals of railroading.

But even more than this its schedule is so well adapted to the needs of business men that they not only lose no time in transit, but actually save it. It is a happy and satisfying condition, when banker, broker, professional, or business man can close up his day's work, take the best equipped, the surest and quickest train, and arrive in Chicago an hour before the banks open. He can find, too, on the train almost all of the diversions of the evening, except the theatre and the billiard table.

The "Pennsylvania Special" (the 18-hour train to Chicago) leaves New York every day at 3.55 P. M. and arrives at Chicago 8.55 the next morning. The New York-bound train leaves Chicago every day at 2.45 P. M. and arrives New York 9.43 next morning.

Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York. Cable Address, "Judgark." Telephone, 6632 Madison Square.

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STRIKE UP THE BAND—

HERE come the sailors! JUDGE has always reckoned the boys in the American navy especial friends of his, and it is only fair that on the occasion of a great naval reception he should aid in the greeting as best he can. Moreover, when you come right down to facts, JUDGE is more a western paper than an eastern one, and the gala days of the Pacific states are therefore his gala days. By the accident of circumstance, JUDGE'S offices are in New York; but we will all be with you in spirit on the eighth of May. Whoop it up! Make all the noise you can, and a little extra as a commission from us. Call the attention of your jack-tar friends to our little prize contest in the back of this paper. We ought all to have some fun out of it if our friends will co-operate by drawing it to the sailors' attention.

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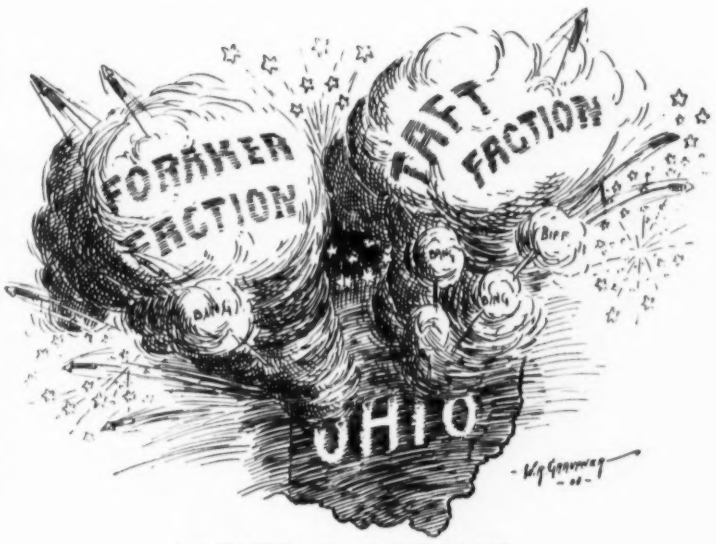
. . .

IN PASSING, may we meekly call the attention of Everett, Washington and Berkeley, California, to the fact that we have got them both down on our centre-page cartoon? If either of the chambers of commerce of these two cities ever gets out of a job, we should like to hire it as a circulation department. We infer that they are hustlers.

. . .

THE ATLANTA *Constitution* announces that the Georgia peach crop is absolutely safe. This seems impossible.



A "STATE" OF EXCITEMENT.

A JOB IN STATECRAFT.

WE REMEMBER that as children we used to attempt the difficult feat of scratching our head with one hand and simultaneously patting our stomach with the other. We never succeeded in doing it. If Venezuela doesn't sit up and behave, Uncle Sam may find himself attempting to reach one naval arm across the Pacific for the purpose of scratching Japan's back, while at the same time he reaches his other arm out over the Atlantic to punch Mr. Castro in the eye. Whether these two things can be done gracefully at one and the same time presents that same old childhood problem.

. . .

A TOAST.

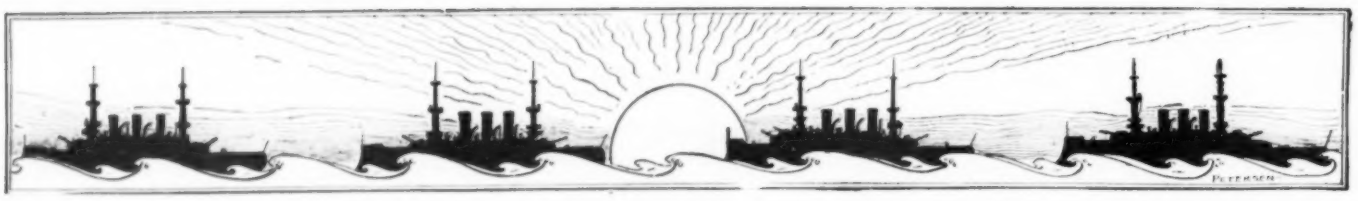
TO OUR sweethearts and wives, God bless 'em! awaiting us safe ashore; to the lad on the left and the lad on the right, every cup bottom up—heave, ho! Sit tight! Stand by for just one drink more! Now up to the lips with loud Hip, Hips! to all who "go down to the sea in ships!"

. . .

DON'T BE A SINKER!

JOIN the growing army of business optimists and wear one of JUDGE'S doughnut buttons. We will send you one for a two-cent stamp.

THE NEBRASKAN CASSABIANCA.
"Whence all but him had fled."



THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

HAIL TO THE FLEET!

THUNDER, ye guns! All ye banners, unfurl you!
Speed forth, ye shells, from the cannons that hurl you!
Vibrate in deep-booming, ear-splitting thunder;
Belch forth your fire until the world wonder;
Vomit your smoke in a proud burst of glory,
Spreading like thunder-clouds over the earth.
Sailors, immortalized ever in story,
Honored the nation that gave you your berth!

Ah, what a thrill of proud glory shoots through us!
With what admiration your great deeds imbue us!
Up mounts the soul to pure realms of devotion,
More deep and more wide than the limitless ocean.
Oh, what fond fervor, what ravenous rapture!
More than the sentient person could think.
Ah, man! how unfortunate you must adapt your
Thoughts to the impotent mercies of ink!

Oh, such a blaze of sublime exaltation!
Fleet! here is your harbor—the heart of a nation!
Here cast your anchor—'twill never pull loose;
Sooner 'twill rust in the grip of disuse.
Deep in our hearts we forever enshrine thee,
Forged in indelible letters of gold.
The arms of a nation, untiring, entwine thee,
Our Navy, the noble, and valiant, and bold!

G. H.

THE COLOR DID THE TRICK.

First conductor—"Do you ever have to put any of your passengers off?"

Second conductor—"I put a man off the other day, but it didn't delay him very much. He was so mad that his face got red enough to flag the next train."

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OVERHEARD IN SAM LAWSON'S GROCERY STORE.

First voice—"I see by th' paper thet they've ben feedin' some of them thar sailors of th' fleet paowdered eggs an' evaporated spinach an' sech." *Chorus of voices*—"Wa-al, I swan to goodness!" *Second voice*—"It's a lie, by caow! Eggs don't paowder, they squush; don't keer what kind of eggs they be." *Third voice*—"Shet up, Lem, yer ignerent. They git 'em so stale they're dry, an' then they fan the smell aout uv 'em by machinery." *Fourth voice*—"Kin they scramble?" *Chorus*—"What in heck be they good fer?" *Third voice*—"Jest like reg'lar eggs. Y' add water to 'em an' treat 'em nat'ral. Sailors ain't so fussy, an' they takes th' paowder straight, adds a swally of salt water, an' then scrambles up a mast, er drops ter th' deck, er raises biles, jest ez they happen ter want 'em scrambled er dropped er biled; er else they go daown th' hatchway an' raise chickens." *Violent chorus*—"Haw, haw, haw! Ain't Sam a slick one?"

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

SHIPS come and go, but Jack is here to stay—
Good friend in frolic and good friend in fight.
The same true stuff that put old foes to flight,
Though "Hearts of Oak" are hearts of steel to-day. C. J.

THE NAVY'S GREAT LOSS.

Molly—"I just dote on Uncle Sam's brave sailor boys."

Cholly—"I wath thinking of joining the navy at one time."

Molly—"Oh, why didn't you?"

Cholly—"Why, I w'ote to the secretary of the navy for a position as admiral, but he did not weply."

NEWS ITEM—There is an old maid in Miltz whose only headgear is a likelihood.

TOGETHER.

THE rich man and the poor man
Are together raised or crushed.
The freight car will be empty
When the auto's toot is hushed.

FACT.

Smarty—"Yes; your daughter would be most charming were it not for her cold feat."

Mrs. Austere—"Sir, what do you mean?"

Smarty—"Why, she ate six ices in succession."

WOW!

"Hello, Crowsfeet! What yer got all yer war paint on fer? Goin' ter meet yer other girl?"

"No; I'm goin' 'ter meet her other man!"

DURING THE PANIC.

I'D RATHER have houses than lots;
I'd rather have autos than yachts.
But as for champagne,
I observe with disdain,
I much prefer lager in pots.

QUICK RESULTS.

"CAN you tell me how I can get to a hospital?" asked an excited individual, shakily.

"Sure," replied the policeman. "Dodge into Wall Street and yell 'Hurrah for Roosevelt!'"

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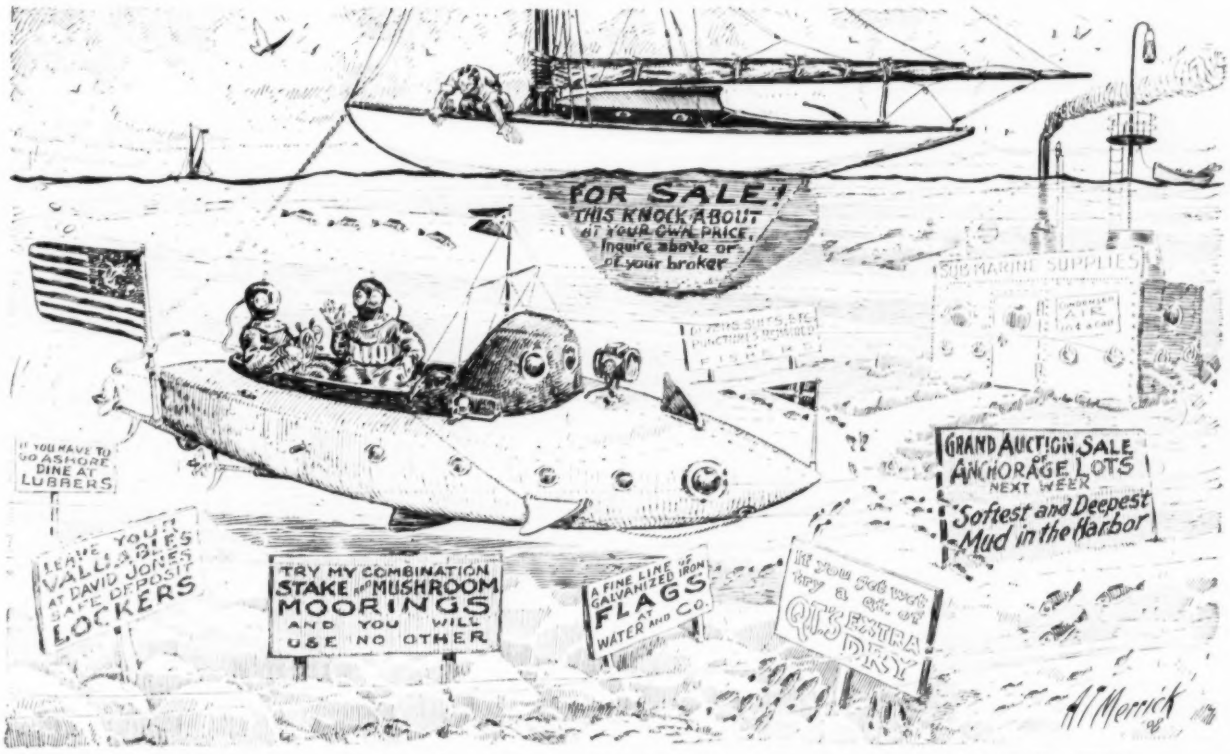
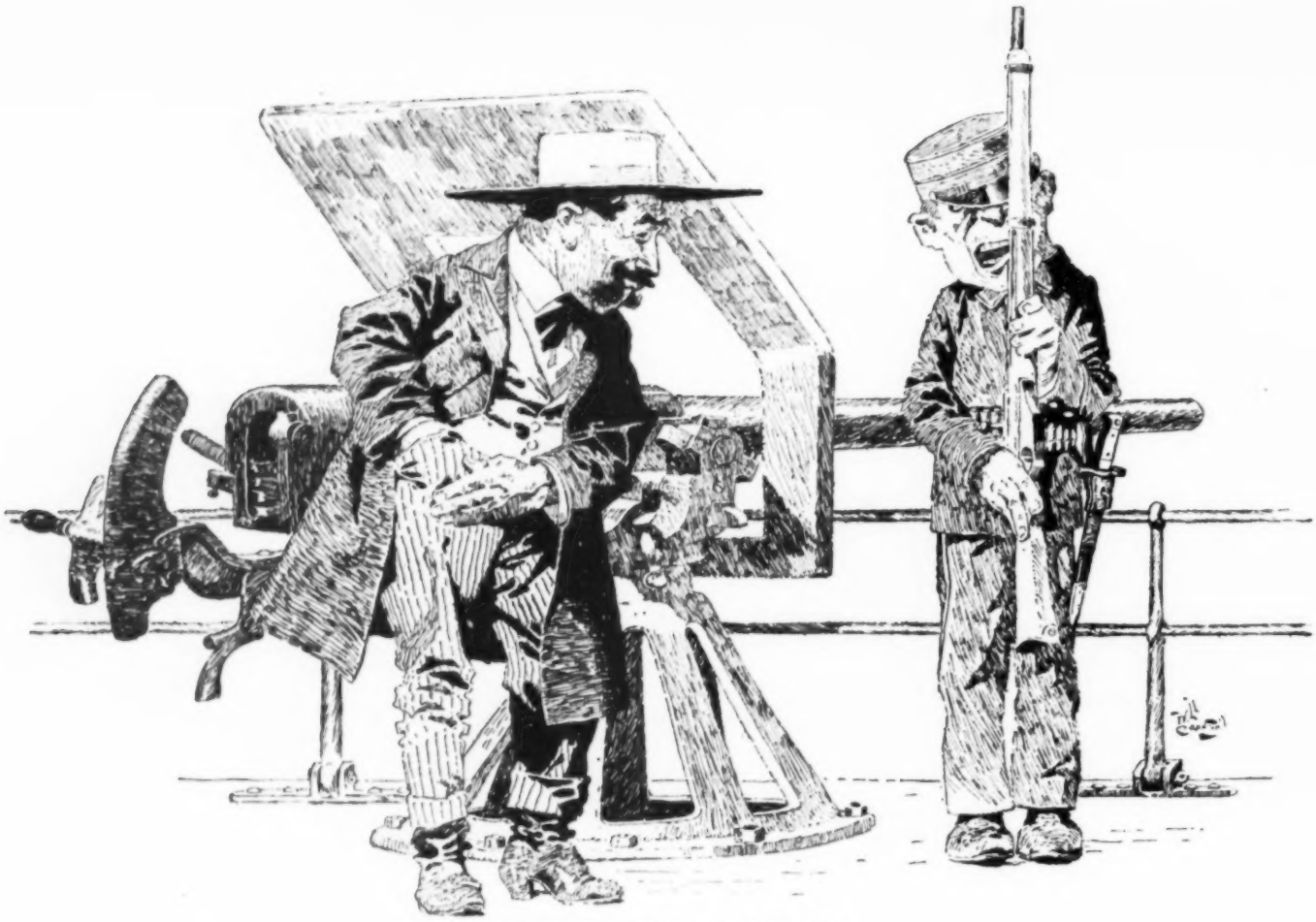


WHEN AUTOS GIVE PLACE TO FLYING MACHINES, YACHTS WILL GIVE PLACE TO THIS.



OTHER DECKS MIGHT BE CHEAPER.

Visitor—"All right, kid—must see the whole show, if it *is* the quarter deck."

CAUTIOUS.

"Are you the injineer o' this train?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I want t'introdoose ye to my son, Caleb, who's goin' up t' Berkeley with ye; he's goin' t' college there, an' I want ye should go reel slow an' careful till ye get there, becuz he's goin' t' be a missionary t' the heathen."

NOTES FROM THE BASSWOOD "BUGLE."

CAL STEBBINS, our blacksmith, is using one of his wife's buckwheat cakes for an emery wheel.

When a fire breaks out in this man's town all of the members of Wide-awake Hose Company are notified by postal card.

The cement walk in front of the post-office is cracked. Guess it must have been stretched too tight when it was put down.

Jabez Storms has started suit for divorce against his wife for incompatibility of temperature. She has got cold feet.

Amos Huggins, the leader of the meetin'-house choir, swallered the tunin'-fork last Sunday, and now there is music in his soul.

Jimmie Pike won't go to school, and his folks have decided the only way they can make him smart is to stick a mustard plaster on him.

Ansel Pike is taking lessons on the harp at this writing. He ought to make a success of it, as he is the champion huckleberry picker of Basswood Corners.

Since Grandpa Prouty lost his false teeth at the candy pull last week, he has been using a pair of horseshoes instead, and when he chews he makes a noise like Sheridan twenty miles away.

Hez Frink has sold three coon dogs to the manager of an Uncle Tom's Cabin show. The manager says coon dogs beats bloodhounds all holler for chasin' slaves across the ice.

Any feller can see through a grindstun that has got a hole in it; but, by gravy! a feller can't see through a peek-a-boo shirt-waist if it has got a thousand holes in it.

Mrs. J. Frisby Frink, of our midst, intended to join the Daughters of the American Evolution, but when she began to look up her ancestors and found nine of 'em in jail and seven in the insane asylum, she suddenly changed her mind and joined the Barkin Soap Club instead.

Miss Dode Potter tried to break her engagement with Rufus Hardscrabble last week, but found a wart had grown on her finger so she couldn't get the ring off, and the smart set of polite society can still hear wedding bells in the distance.

ROY K. MOULTON.

THE boy stood on the burning deck,
The reason's soon explained:
It was so very, very hot,
That sitting would have pained.

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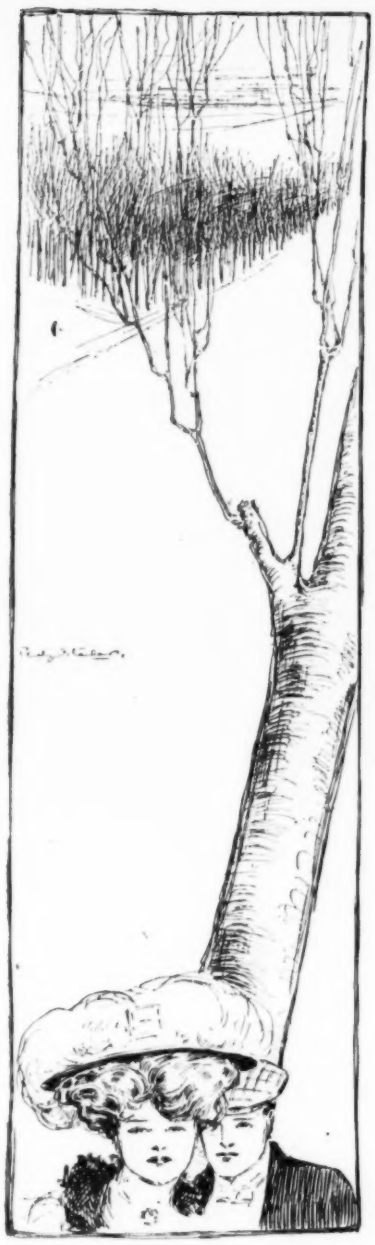

GIVING AND FORGIVING.

HE GAVE her a kiss very bravely, and then,
Because she seemed shocked at his daring,
He took it all back like the meekest of men—
His act by reaction repairing.
Such sign of repentance could not be ignored—
From further compunction to save him,
His kiss of contrition she fully restored,
And for giving the first she forgave him.

F. MOXON.

FAIR WARNING.

Mr. Yallerby—"Be mah wife, honey, an' anyt'ing yo' wishes fo' I'll see dat yo' gits it."

Miss Moketon—"I's yo' own little choc'late drop den, Hennery; but remembeh one t'ing!"

Mr Yallerby—"Yes, honey."

Miss Moketon—"I's neveh, neveh, neveh gwine teh wish fo' a job."

THE RACE IS TO THE FLEET.

"THIS is what you call welcoming the fleet," murmured the hundred-yard sprinter, as he breasted the tape in eight and four-fifths seconds, amid the applause of the multitude.

PROBABLY.

First skeptic—"How do you suppose Noah could see during all that flood and darkness?"

The believer—"He probably had arc-lights aboard."

THE end of failures is ofttimes the end of success.

A RACING TERM—"THE FINAL HEAT."

READY FOR HIM.

THE DIGNIFIED president of a well-known and flourishing New England college, in his moments of relaxation, tells the following story at his own expense:

One summer, some years ago, he spent a vacation of several weeks at a farmhouse in a Maine town. The next season he received a letter from his former boarding mistress, inquiring if he would like to return.

In reply he stated that he would be very glad to pass another summer vacation with her, provided some needed changes were made about the place.

"First," wrote the college president, "your maid Mary is persona non grata, being anything but neat and orderly in her ways, and if she is still with you I trust you will at least not allow her to wait on the table.

"Secondly, I would suggest that the sanitary conditions on your place would be greatly improved if the pigsty were moved back a few rods farther from the house or done away with altogether.

"I will wait until I hear from you before deciding about coming."

The somewhat particular college president was reassured by the receipt of the following reply:

"Mary has went. We hain't had no hogs on the place since you was here last summer. Be sure and come."

W. S. G.

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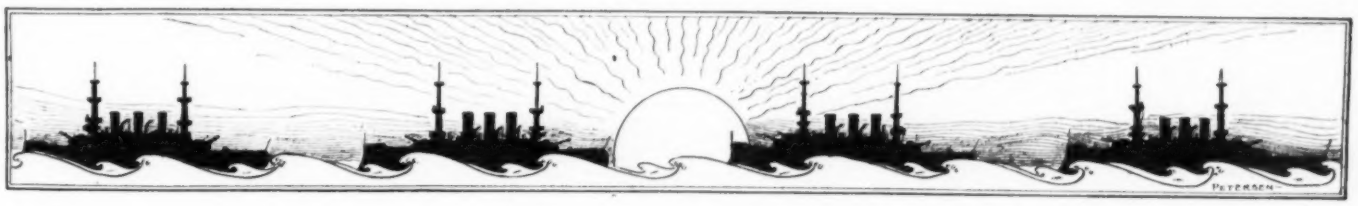
TREASURED HIS LIFE.

Doctor (to attempted suicide)—"You may sit up now."

Suicide—"I know, doctor; but I don't want to do anything to endanger my health."



A LITTLE BLACK KING VISITS NEW YORK TO STUDY CIVILIZED METHODS.

1.

Upon landing, the little black king became very much interested in our many automobiles. One in particular struck him quite forcibly.

2.

Then a short trip through busy Broadway gave him a fair idea of our excellent heating system.

3.

At the Flatiron building he gained some experience in aerial navigation.

4.

Presently the little black king returned to his home and his people, where a banquet was prepared in his honor by his own hands. And after the sumptuous repast his dusky majesty spoke at length of his experience in civilized New York, and declared that civilization was all right, provided it was stewed down in a kettle and well seasoned.

A FEW GUESSES ON WOMEN.

ONE should analyze neither the looks nor the mind of a beauty.

The naked truth makes every one who sees it blush for very shame.

Cynicism is merely idealism turned sour.

The penalty of getting the woman you want is that you must keep her.

One should be just as careful about lying as about telling the truth.

When a man begins to write for money, he stops reading for pleasure.

In a high wind it is the oldest, ugliest, and leanest women who endeavor hardest to hold their skirts down.

Celibacy has the advantage of involving submission to the wants and wishes of a single tyrant.

To women love is an occupation; to men a preoccupation.

LIONEL STRACHY.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

THE SISTERS DE LACOUR AS THE TWIN SPIRITS OF OUR EAST AND OUR WEST.

We have sent our ships to westward, forging bonds to bind our race,
And Atlantic and Pacific now unite in close embrace.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

Street railway superintendent—"I don't think we can use you any longer. Your cash register doesn't ring often enough."

Conductor—"I have got rheumatism and can't reach up to the register cord."

Superintendent—"All right. I think you need a long vacation."

Conductor—"I am much obliged to you for allowing me to run the car as long as you have."

Superintendent—"Don't mention it. I'm much obliged to you for bringing the car back."

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IN MEADOWLAND ROAD.

OF EVANS and his ships,
Sing the welcome of the flowers,
Just within the Golden Gate,
In a park of shining hours.
'Tis a bright and breezy bay,
And a puff of white to-day
Is the signal from the flagship,
The bold Thistledown of May.

Butterflies, the cruiser fleet;
Bees, destroyers, swiftly go
To and fro our tars to meet—
'Tis a welcome glad, you know.
For it is the month of May,
Every jolly Jack is gay,
And the flag of Nature 's waving
O'er a fleet of flowers to-day.

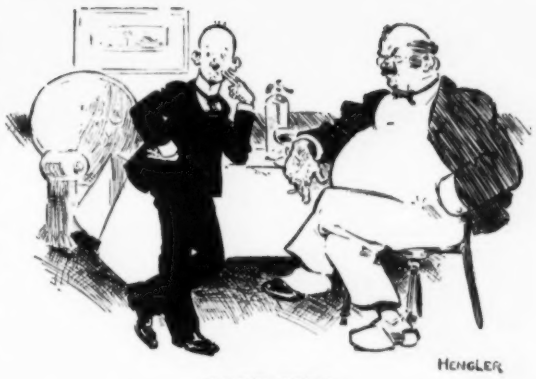
Here's to Evans and his ships,
Safe within the Golden Gate!
There are crafts of red tulips
Waiting for each gunner's mate.
Meadowland the roadstead, say,
Flowers dip their colors gay.
Puff! A signal from the flagship,
The bold Thistledown of May.

WALTER BEVERLEY CRANE.

RECIPE.

PICK out a small, vacant corner lot. Scatter around small boys, preferably barefooted and with big toes tied up. Add a twine ball, several bats, one broken and wrapped with wire, three or four yellow dogs strolling aloof, and a brindle cow grazing with indifferent attitude in the corner of the lot. Stir up well. Fill the air with cries of "You're out!" "I touched yer!" "You're another!" "I'm goin' home!" "Aw, whatchermatterwidyer?" "Never come within a mile!" "Butter-fingers!" "Whatcherwantdothatfer?" "Ol' fraidy cat!" Have the yellow dogs engage in a fight, the brindle cow break her tether and gallop hurriedly down the street. At this point the twine ball should smash old man Peters's grocery-store window. The appearance of old man Peters will serve as frosting. Place in the hot sun on a summer's afternoon and label "The National Game."

JOHN MATTER.



GOOD IDEA.

Hairless Henery—"Can you suggest anything to nourish my hair?"

Uncle—"Develop your brains a bit and the roots will have something to feed on."

THE FLEET ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

GEE, WHIZ!
There's nothing pazziz
About this navy of ours, is there?
And all the powers on land and sea
Admiringly exclaim, "Oh, gee!"
While at the same time fear that we
Are lord and master of the sea.
Perhaps we are—we do not boast,
Although that noise along the coast
Is sometimes heard; and if we should
Boast just a little bit, it would
Sound natural, no doubt, and be
Not much against our modesty.
By heck! we are on deck to-day. And, say,
We ought to use the chance it gives
To sling a few superlatives.
Here's to the mighty battleships,
The steel walls of our land,
That tell, as can no human lips,
Exactly how we stand.
Theirs is the might with us behind,
By millions, for a fight;
And stronger still for peace, defined
In this, that right makes might.
Pacific's summer shores extend
A welcome to their strongest friend;
The old and young, the grave and gay,
Turn out to make a holiday
Of greeting, and to shout with joy
To every comer, "Ship ahoy!"
The Golden Gate stands open wide,
Inviting all to come inside;
With WELCOME shining at the top,
And not a sign in sight to stop.
Hooray for the hands that work the guns!
Hooray for the heads that lead them!
Hurrah for the hearts of the nation's sons!
They are there when the people need them.
They've passed around the Horn—and, say,
We'll pass around the horn to-day!
Hooray! Hooray! They are out of sight
For either a frolic or a fight!

W. J. LAMPTON.

What though four kings my suitors be,
They're euchred—Jack 's the card for me!

CRYING NEED.

First legislator—"After the railroads?"

Second legislator—"Yes. I shall compel them to run over enough cows a year to give a farmer a living."

THE LION AND THE LAMB SHALL LIE DOWN TOGETHER!

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APRIL WEATHER.

"This shower bath, with music, is certainly a fine institution."

SOME FLEETING REMARKS.

(By our private taxicab.)

EDITOR'S NOTE—Formerly a literary genius, who ground out copy to order, was termed a "hack." We at least are up to date. All our hacks have become taxicabs.

BASHFULLY the Idiot approached a colored gemman that was cutting the grass in the front yard.

"Well, Moses, I suppose you are going out west to see the squadron when it arrives at San Francisco," he observed.

"Ah dunno what a squadron is yit, boss."

"Don't know what a squadron is? Well, the next time you get a chance, you go to the nearest athletic club that sports a cross-country team on some afternoon when they are going to have a handicap race, and you will see the squad run."

Not being educated up to a complete comprehension of this excellent pun, Moses only grinned.

"I suppose you would have liked going on the cruise," continued the Ubiquitous Idiot. "Or perhaps you would prefer being on one of the college crews."

This being both antediluvian and unappreciated, Moses waited for further information, which the other shortly furnished.

"You see, the chief difference is that in one case the men are always in a shell, while in the other the shell is sometimes apt to be inside the men—especially if they eat their Blue Points in too much of a hurry."

"Yassir," said Moses.

(The attention of the reader is here called to the fact that we have restrained ourselves from attempting to make a pun on the words "heroes" and "he rows." We think we deserve a medal of some sort, except that we do not like to seem meddlesome. We also forebore to comment upon the fact that, while college crews use wooden oars, the vessels in the other kind of cruise rely mainly upon iron and coal ores. Selah. Pax vobiscum!)

O. P. T.

PADDING.

"Oh, stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Your weary head upon this breast."
The youth looked up, and all the more
He shook his head—"Excelsior!"

DEAD, ANYHOW.

Rooney—"Yis, Cassidy met wid a violint death. He took a dose av morphane, wint to shlape, an' niver woke up."

Riley—"Do ye call thot violint?"

Rooney—"Yis. They pounded th' loife out av th' poor feller thryin' to make him wake!"

BAD GIN.

Mrs. Podunk—"I dew think it's outrageous to send our fleets over to Japan."

Mr. Podunk—"Oh, 'shaw, ma! it's jest on a friendly visit. Why is it outrageous?"

Mrs. Podunk—"Why, them sailors will be full on them Japanese jinrikishas the hull time."

"OVER THE HILL."

THERE was once in the service a gunner,
At hitting the target a stunner;
But after a lark
Hit a four-masted bark,
And has since proved a very good runner.

A CONTINGENCY FORESEEN.

"I UNDERSTAND," observed the visitor, "that there is talk of investigating some of the corporations that you are interested in. I hope you are prepared to welcome such a move."

"We shall be prepared," replied Senator ———. "In fact, I may say that preparations on the part of the company have been in progress for some time."

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HIS sails full spread, his rudder swinging wildly, his craft shipping water as it bears away, hell-bent for nowhere—such is a blusterer.

WOULD NEVER DO.

Mrs. Binks—"Would you like to come to church with me this morning? You may sit in my pew, if you like."

Mrs. Jinks—"Sorry, my dear; but my hat isn't trimmed for that side of the church."

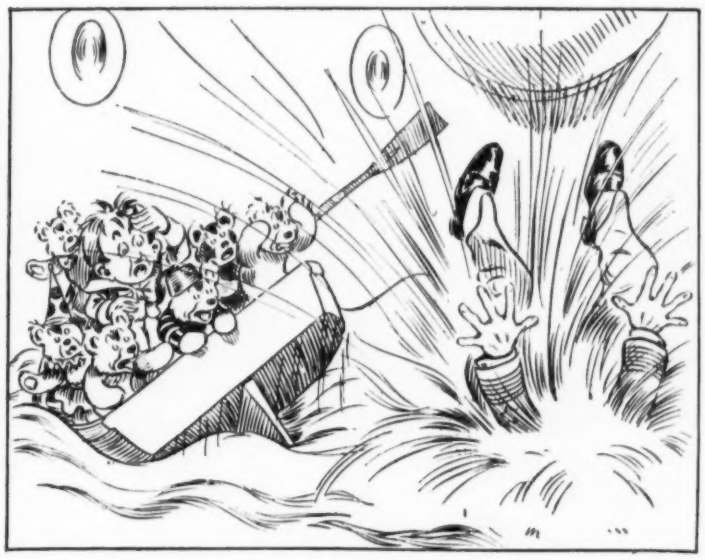
LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE TEDDY BEARS.

THE TEDS, UNDAUNTED BY DEFEAT, AS HEROES GO ABOARD THE FLEET.

1. The Teds and John resolve to greet
With welcome warm our glorious fleet.
So, waving flags and glad in heart,
They get a skiff and seaward start.

2. John's effort brings them to the boat
From which the admiral's ensigns float.
But disappointment comes, alack!
A sailor tells them to go back.

3. "Too many bears," they hear him say.
The Teds are filled with sad dismay.
But while they sit in sorrow there
A piercing cry rings through the air.



4. Then in an instant comes a crash—
A rush, a scream, and then a splash!
Man overboard! A wild commotion—
The admiral 's tumbled in the ocean!

5. Before alarm bells can be rung—
Before a life belt can be flung—
The Teddies rush with helpful shout
And fish the dripping admiral out.

6. And now upon the deck they stand,
To take the grateful sailor's hand.
Hip, hip, hurrah, for Tar and Bear!
Salutes and cheers ring through the air.

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The First Series of the adventures of "Little Johnny and the Teddy Bears" is now ready in handsome book form. Price, 60 cents. For sale by book dealers everywhere, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by Judge Company, Fifth Avenue and Madison Square, New York.

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WELCOME HO

GATE
WELCOME
EUREKA
RIVERSIDE
VALLEJO
BAKER'S FIELD
SAN DIEGO
SAN JOSE
PASADENA
GRANT & HAMILTON

OME HOME!

MET ANOTHER TACK.

Impatient passenger (as tire is punctured for the fourth time within the hour)—"Now I know why they call these darn things 'tacks-meeters.' I'll bet this car hasn't missed a single one since we started."

WITH APOLOGIES.

THE fleet 's out at 'Frisco,
The crews are at rest,
Dinner's at seven,
The flags are unfurled,
The spring breeze is brisk-o,
The beer is the best,
Ted's in his heaven,
All's right with the world.

G. H.

REFERRING TO THE RIB.

Women's suffrage advocate (to Speaker Cannon)—"I maintain that woman has always been the prime factor in this world."

Uncle Joe (blandly)—"Oh, I don't know. In the very beginning woman was only a side issue."

NEWS ITEM FROM NEWPORT NEWS.

A THUNDERBOLT struck the pole of the wireless telegraph station with terrific violence. Helpers ran in and tenderly lifted the prostrate form of the operator.

"What was it?" he gasped as soon as he regained consciousness.

"A thunderbolt."

"Thank God! I thought it was another presidential message."

HER CONSOLATION.

SINCE we our lives may not commingle,
I find some comfort in this jingle—
God's own wild roses oft die single.

ONE OTHER.

NO ONE is so credulous as a little child—except an inventor taking out a patent.

SOME people adhere so closely to the truth that you can't get it from them.

HE'S NOW TAKING DOMESTIC PHYSICAL CULTURE FROM HIS WIFE.

1. "Professor Wiggins's physical-culture treatment you're taking, is it? Well, you come with me and see what you think of my muscle developer."

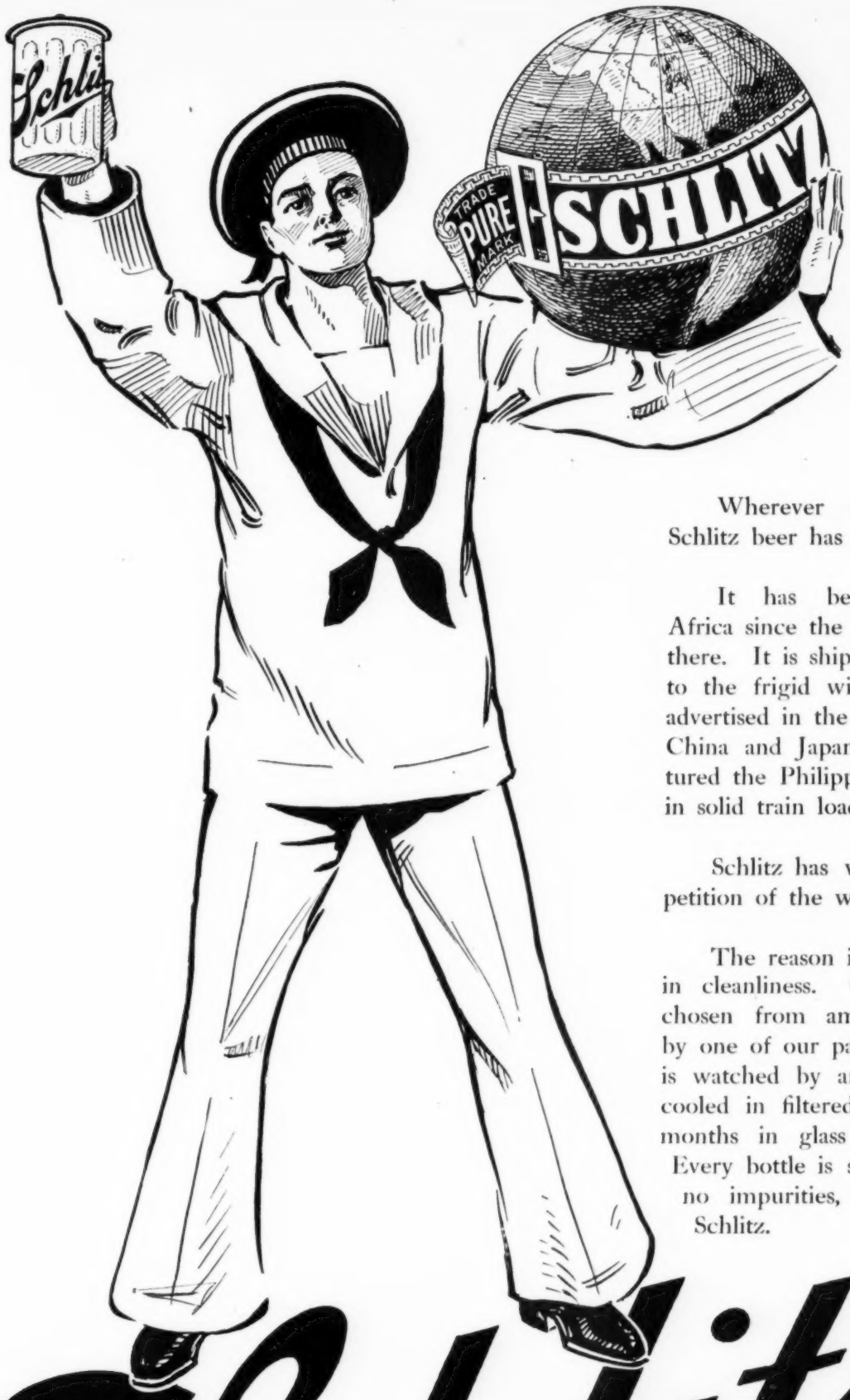
2. "Now, begin by pumping a tubful of rinsing-water. That will give you the effect of dumbbells—if you'll only allow yourself to think so."

3. "And if your imagination is real good, just do the giant's swing on that wringer."

4. "Now, dig down into the depths of that pounding-barrel and fetch out the remnants. That will answer the part of your handsprings."

5. "You may now help me dump out the dirty water and put away my gymnasium outfit. This will remind you of the health lift."

6. "Now, deary, please split up those oak slabs—that will develop the Indian-club muscles. And as you have done so well to-day, you may send your resignation to Professor Wiggins. I'll give you my personal attention every Monday hereafter."



around the world

Wherever civilization has gone, Schlitz beer has followed.

It has been known in South Africa since the white man first went there. It is shipped in large quantities to the frigid wilds of Siberia. It is advertised in the quaint newspapers of China and Japan. Since Dewey captured the Philippines Schlitz goes there in solid train loads.

Schlitz has won against the competition of the whole world.

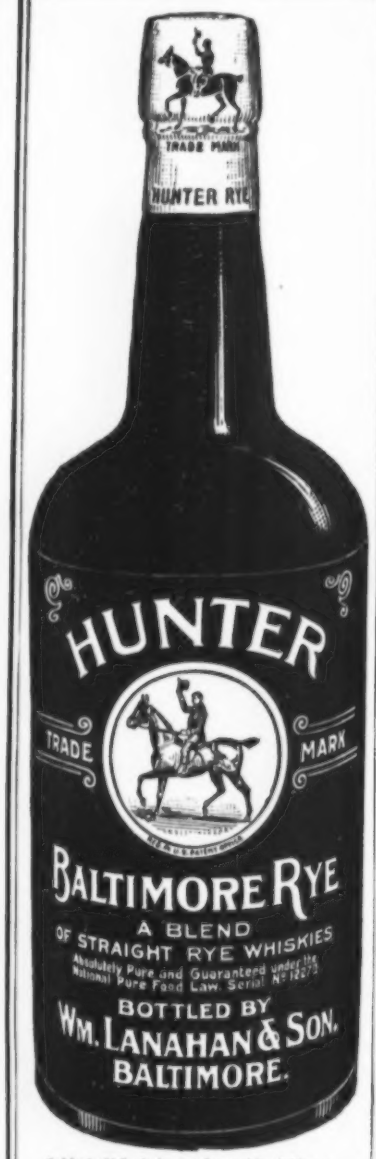
The reason is we go to extremes in cleanliness. Our materials are chosen from among the best grown by one of our partners. Our brewing is watched by another. The beer is cooled in filtered air. It is aged for months in glass lined steel tanks. Every bottle is sterilized. There are no impurities, no biliousness in Schlitz.

It keeps in any climate and always retains its delicious flavor.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.
Common Beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz.
To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branded Schlitz.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous



Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

RED BABY **"Vulcan" Ink Pencil**

The ONE perfect, non-leakable, ink pencil at a moderate price.

PRICE **$1.00** At your stationer's, or by mail, postpaid upon receipt of price. PRICE **$1.00**

J. ULLRICH & CO., Manufacturers

Thames Bldg., Dept. 3, 135 Greenwich St., N. Y.

Agents Wanted. Established 1884.

If you drink champagne because it's good,
You're sure to drink the "Brotherhood,"
But if you drink it for a bluff,
Then imported is good enough.
The wine says the rest.

BROTHERHOOD CHAMPAGNE is made from grapes grown in the oldest vineyard in America, situated at Washingtonville, Orange County, N. Y.

"MEN OF BRAINS"
PAY THE PRICE FOR
Cortez
and do not waste their cigar money in experiments

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

Kidney and Bladder Diseases
URIC ACID DIATHESIS, STONE, GRAVEL, ETC.
Write for pamphlets about the Mineral Waters of BAD WILDUNGEN (Germany) to
C. VON DER BRUCK, 61 Park Place, N. Y.
Sole Agent for the United States.

FOR THE POOR.

"The corporation has resolved at last to lay out a park for the benefit of the poor."

"Have the preparations begun?"

"Rather! All the 'Keep Off the Grass' boards have arrived already."—*Tit-Bits.*

A BAD HABIT.

"What brought you here, my poor man?" inquired the prison visitor.

"Well, lady," replied the prisoner, "I guess my trouble started in attendin' too many weddin's."

"Ah! You learned to drink there, or steal, perhaps?"

"No, lady; I was always the bridegroom."—*Tit-Bits.*

Remove the core from half a grape fruit, add teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters, and pulverized sugar to suit taste, and you have a delightful dish.

LET HIM CROSS!

"Beware!" whispered the fortune-teller; "your bitterest enemy will shortly cross your path"——

"Hooray!" cried the man delightedly. "My new motor-car won't do a thing to him."—*Exchange.*

HUMBLED.

Teacher—"You have named all domestic animals save one. It has bristly hair, it is grimy, likes dirt, and is fond of mud. Well, Tom?"

Tom (shamefacedly) "That's me."—*Chicago Tribune.*

UNFIT.

"Would you advise me to go into politics?"

"Young man," answered Senator Sorghum, "the mere fact that you are so modest as to ask advice about it proves that you are unfit for the profession."—*Washington Star.*

BRUTAL.

Mr. Justcott—"Why, what are you crying about, dear?"

Mrs. Justcott—"O George! The mice have got into the pantry and eaten up a beautiful custard pie I made myself!"

Mr. Justcott—"There, there! Don't cry over a few little mice!"—*Western Christian Advocate.*

PROVOCATION.

"Why, Jimmie! Is it true that you gave little Bobbie a black eye?"

"Y-yessum."

"What excuse have you for such a brutal act?"

"W-well, he provoked me."

"How did he provoke you?"

"He hit back!"—*St. Louis Republic.*

ROMEIKE'S **Press Cutting Bureau** will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you may want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110-112 West 26th Street, New York.

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GUESSWORK.

"How did Tandy lose his position in the weather bureau?"

"Why, he made seven correct predictions out of ten, and they thought he must be depending on guesswork."—*Sacred Heart Review.*

A man of genius is always admirable, but it very often takes a fool to be respectable.

Free $1.00 Package

It Removes Dandruff. Stops Falling Hair, and Itching Scalp. Grows New Hair and Changes Gray or Faded Hair to Its Natural Color.

Men whose hair or beards are straggling or all gone, women whose tresses have been thinned by fever or hair falling out requiring the use of switches; little children, boys and girls whose hair is coarse and unruly; all find in this great remedy just the relief that they want.

Nothing Quite So Nice as a Beautiful Head of Hair. Foso Will Do It.

Foso grows hair, thickens eyebrows and lengthens eyelashes, changes gray or faded hair to its natural color, prevents thin hair, stops itching, removes dandruff, scurf of scalp, pimples, and makes the hair of any man, woman or child long, heavy, silky and beautifully glossy. Fill out free coupon and mail to-day.

Free $1.00 Package Coupon

Fill out the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to J. F. Stokes Mgr., 825 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio Enclose ten cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail prepaid free of charge.

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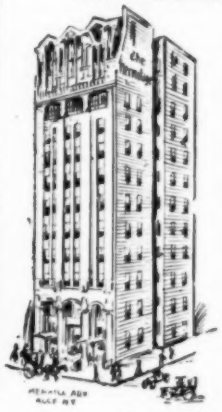
Give full address—write plainly.

NEW YORK CITY
THE HERMITAGE
A CLUB HOTEL FOR MEN
The name tells the story
Seventh Avenue and Forty-second Street
Junction of Broadway



Restaurant on the street floor,—a restaurant where ladies are welcome.

Every other part of the house exclusively for *men.*

Telephones in every room.

Respectful, quiet, obedient and alert Japanese servants.

Bedroom and bath **$2.00** a day upward.

Send for Booklet.

T. F. PADDELL, Proprietor

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED
No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms.
Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease.
FREE TEST TREATMENT
including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M.D.**
Dept. G. American Express Building, Chicago.

Relieves **CATARRH** of the **BLADDER** and all Discharges in **24 HOURS**
SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Each capsule bears the name MIDY
Beware of counterfeits.
Sold by all druggists.

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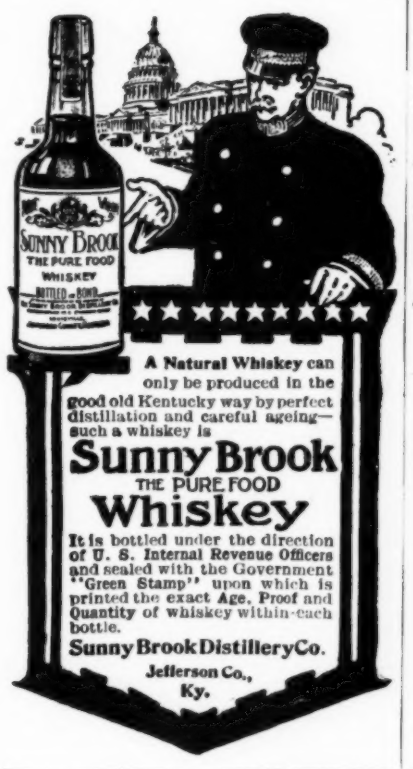
No. 43 T. E. Bowman Secretary.

How Much for a Vacation?

For itinerary, illustrated literature and complete cost of a vacation from your home to any place in the Adirondack Mountains or Thousand Islands, send a 2-cent stamp to New York Central Lines Advertising Dept., Room A, Grand Central Station, New York City.

PHILIP MORRIS
ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES

have made their reputation; but they do not depend upon it. They stand upon their present merits.



A Natural Whiskey can only be produced in the good old Kentucky way by perfect distillation and careful ageing—such a whiskey is

Sunny Brook
THE PURE FOOD
Whiskey

It is bottled under the direction of U. S. Internal Revenue Officers and sealed with the Government "Green Stamp" upon which is printed the exact Age, Proof and Quantity of whiskey within each bottle.

Sunny Brook Distillery Co.
Jefferson Co., Ky.

THE POPE'S JOKE.

The Vatican is chuckling over a little jest by the Pope. He has a friend in Venice who is sick. Last week he received in audience a Hebrew gentleman, who is also a friend of the invalid. In bidding his visitor farewell the Pope said,

"If you see our friend, tell him I send my apostolic blessing."

"But, your Holiness," objected the other, "I am a Jew."

"That does not matter," retorted the Pope; "the goods are all right, though the packing may be bad."—*Catholic Mirror.*

To half a grape fruit add a teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters, and sugar to suit the taste. It's the ideal way to serve this delicious fruit.

HER CAPITAL OFFENSE.

At a brilliant "at home" given by a society woman, a pianist of world-wide reputation was asked to perform. When he had finished, the lady's young daughter was made to sit down and play her new piece. "Now, tell me, Herr ——," said the fussy mother to the great artist, "what do you think of my daughter's execution?"

"Madam," he replied deliberately, "I think it would be a capital idea."—*Kansas City Independent.*

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c. a bottle.

POLITICAL ADVICE.

There are clubs for the parties, for Taft,
and for Hughes.
If you ponder it weightily, how can you
chughes!
But don't be too critical
On things political—
Just join every one and go out for the
bughes.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

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SELDOM USED.

The health officer appeared to vaccinate an old Atchison colored woman. She said she had no time to stop and be sick with vaccination, and, besides, could not spare one of her arms; that the children would starve and freeze if she could not do her laundry work. Then the doctor said, "Well, auntie, I will vaccinate you on one of your lower limbs."

"No, siree," said the auntie; "I can't spare one of my legs, either."

Then the doctor said kindly, "Well, what spot could you spare, because you must be vaccinated."

The old colored woman thought and thought, and finally said slowly, "Well, Lord knows I don't never get no chance to set down."—*Montour Press.*

HIS FATHER.

Town visitor (to small applicant for a holiday)—"What is your father?"

Small applicant—"'E's me father."

Town visitor—"Yes; but what is he?"

Small applicant—"Oh! 'e's me stepfather."

Town visitor—"Yes, yes. But what does he do? Does he sweep chimneys, or drive 'buses, or what?"

Small applicant (with a dawning light of comprehension)—"O-o-w! No; 'e ain't done nothin' since we've 'ad 'im."—*Home Herald.*

LUCKY.

"I always was lucky," said Sauntering Sim.

"I don't see," replied Ruffled Rube, "how you can say dat. Here you are all run down, sick wit de ague, and not knowin' where your next meal's comin' from."

"Dot's wot I tell you. It's just plain good luck. Wot if I was healthy and had a big appetite?"—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

BE CAREFUL.

"This is an age of steel," said the after-dinner speaker.

"Permit me to suggest," interrupted the chairman courteously, "that for the benefit of the reporters present you spell that last word."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

TRUE COURTESY.

Her (sighing)—"Oh, I met such a lovely, polite man to-day!"

Him—"Where was that?"

Her—"On the parade. I must have been carrying my umbrella carelessly, for he bumped his eye into it. And I said, 'Pardon me'; and he said, 'Don't mention it—I have another eye left.'"—*Pick-me-up.*

ARROW
CLUPECO SHRUNK QUARTER SIZE
COLLARS
Fit as well after laundering as before

15 cents—2 for 25 cents

Send for "Proper Dress," a style book and fashion guide.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., Makers of Cluett Shirts, 481 River Street, Troy, N. Y.

WAS A BARGAIN.

"Confound it!" cried the angry husband. "Any old thing appeals to you if it's only cheap!"

His bargain-hunting wife grimly smiled. "Don't forget," she sarcastically remarked, "that you yourself are one of my characteristic investments."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

of the many reasons why you should always say—"**4711** White Rose" when you buy soap.

It is real, pure glycerine soap—not glycerine in name only—and you do not need to be told the soothing and beneficial effect of glycerine on the skin.

Its perfume has no equal and leaves behind a very delicate and refined odor.

FERD. MÜLHENS, Cologne o/R, Germany.
U. S. Branch,
MÜLHENS & KROPFF,
298 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Send 15 cts. in stamps for full size sample cake.

A FRIENDLY CUBAN COMMENT.

"Though the fleet may be out of sight, one could find it by following its wake."
—*La Politica Comica (Havana).*

DENTACURA
Tooth Paste

Guard the gateway to the body by the daily use of **Dentacura** and you will have sound teeth, hard gums and perfumed breath. If the gateway is already golden the faithful use of **Dentacura** will perfectly polish the fillings and prevent decay around the edges.

It is in collapsable tin tubes, deliciously flavored and a delightful adjunct to the dental toilet. For sale everywhere. 25c. a tube. Its properties are unique. Accept no substitute.

DENTACURA CO., 202 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

The Sox That Stand The Grind

Everwear Sox stand the grind of the hardest kind of every-day wear. If they did not, we could not afford to guarantee them for six months.

We make them so good that in ordinary cases we could well afford to guarantee them a year. But what might wear you a year would not wear some men more than half that length of time. But we do know Everwear Sox will last six months, no matter how hard the usage.

It's simply impossible to make sox better than Everwear. We use Egyptian Cotton only---the best the world affords. They are non-shrinkable, because the cotton is shrunk, before being made up. The colors are absolutely fast, pure, and will not injure the feet. And they are knit to fit and feel comfortable, no seams--no wrinkles--no bumps anywhere to irritate the feet. Try six pair of Everwear Sox and forget your sock troubles. If holes or tears appear in any of them within that time, send them back and get a new pair. That's our absolute guarantee, and a coupon for each pair is in every box for your protection.

Men's sox are made in light and medium weight, in black, black and white feet, blue, steel gray, and light and dark tan. Women's hosiery in black, black with white feet, and tan. In boxes of six pairs $2.00, one size to a box--assorted colors if desired.

We also make men's light weight, Silk Lisle in black, blue, light and dark gray, tan and champagne, $3.00 per box of six pairs, covered by same positive guarantee.

Ask your dealer, and don't accept anything but genuine Everwear. If he hasn't them, order direct from us. Simply fill out the coupon, enclose amount of order, and we will send them to you, express prepaid. Send for free booklet, "An Everwear Yarn."

Everwear Hosiery Co., Dept. 20, Milwaukee, Wis.

20

Everwear Hosiery Co.,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Enclosed find.....for which send me.....boxes
Everwear Hosiery, size.....color.....weight.....

Name .....

Address .....

DOCKED AGAIN.

Mistress—"Sarah Jane, what has happened?"

Sarah Jane—"Oh, mum, I've fallen down the stair and broken my neck."

Mistress (firmly)—"Well, whatever you've broken, it'll be deducted from your wages."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

QUITE RIGHT.

"Yes," said the suffragist on the platform; "women have been wronged for ages. They have suffered in a thousand ways."

"There is one way in which they never suffered," said a meek-looking man, standing up in the rear of the hall.

"What way is that?" demanded the suffragist.

"They have never suffered in silence."—*Tit-Bits.*

THERE'S A REASON.

Wallie—"Next to a woman, what is the most nervous thing you know?"

Willie—"Me—next to a woman."

THE RIGHT VAN FOR HIM.

"In the struggle for liberty," shouted the long-haired anarchist, "you will always find me, brothers, in the van."

"Sure," said the doughty policeman, as he pulled him into the patrol.—*Baltimore American.*

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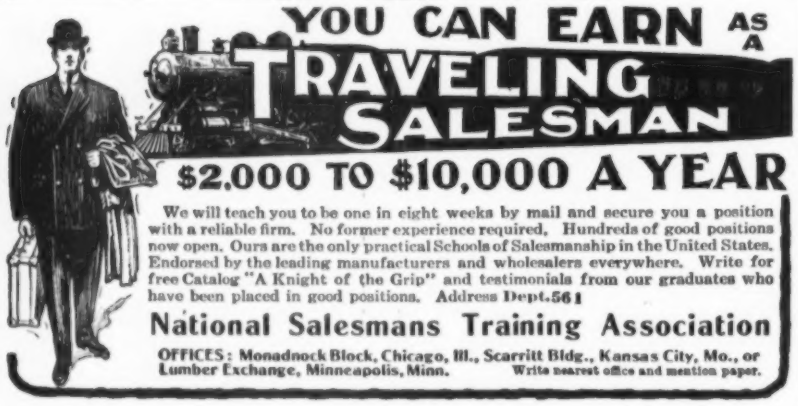
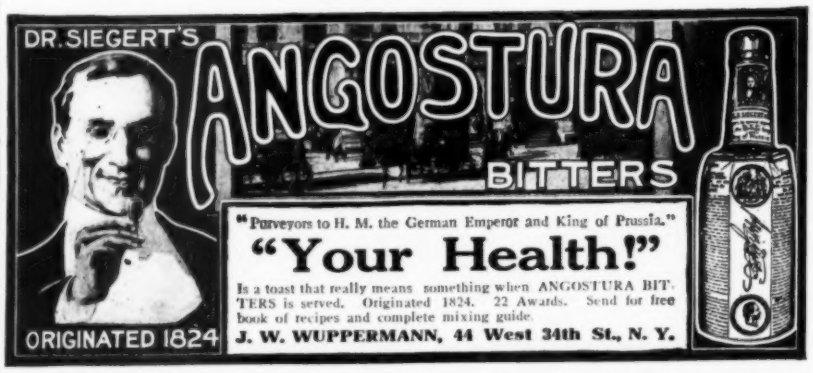
CAUTIOUS.

Jeweler—"Shall I engrave the bride's initials on the inside?"

Fiance—"Better say, 'For my best beloved.'"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

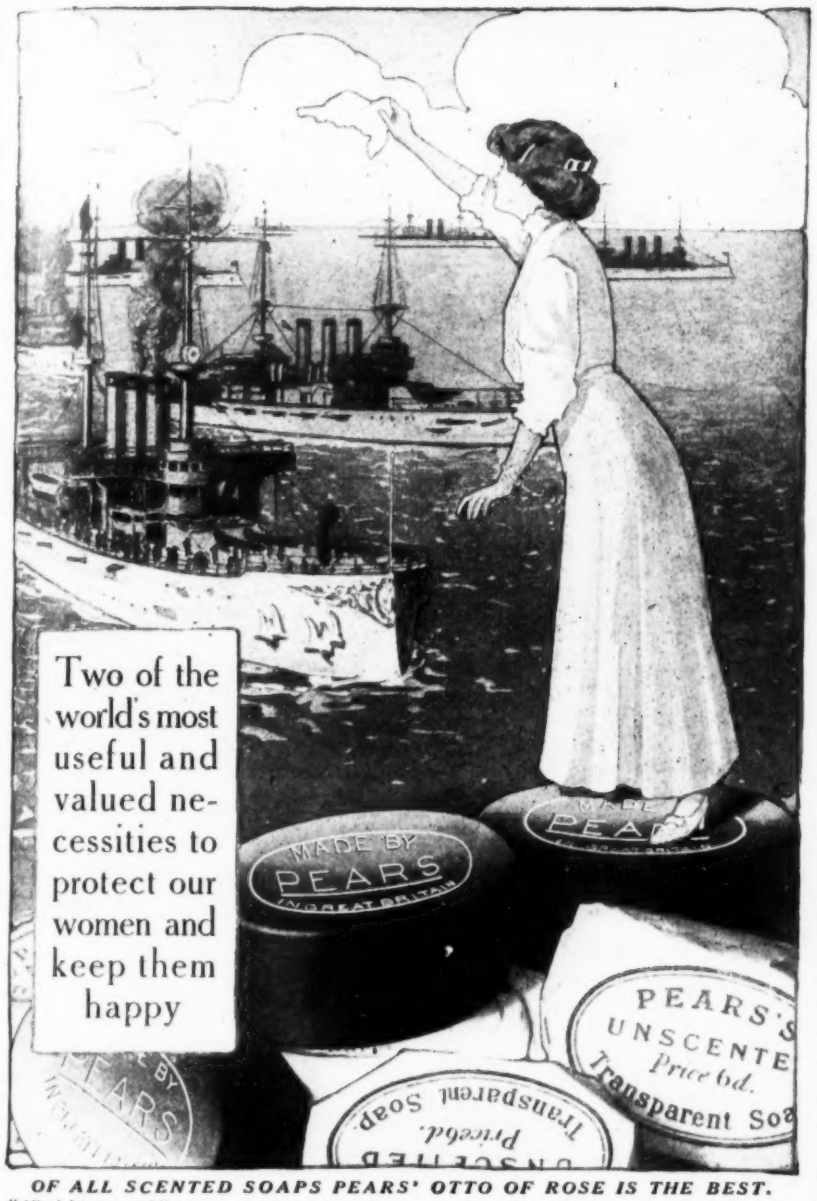




IN MARS.

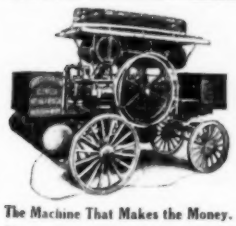
Visitor—"Poor professor. I suppose his mind gave way under the enormous strain of his ceaseless astronomical researches."

Keeper—"Yes; but he is harmless. He began to insist that the earth is inhabited, and his friends thought it best to have him placed in a safe place where he could be taken care of."



OF ALL SCENTED SOAPS PEARS' OTTO OF ROSE IS THE BEST.

"All rights secured."



The Machine That Makes the Money.

The Man Who Owns a Mechanical Cleaning Wagon Makes Money.

$3000.00 CAN BE MADE

This year, next year and the year thereafter, cleaning houses by our patented machinery, by energetic, competent men, with a capital of $2500.00 and upwards. Over 300 operators in as many towns in the United States. We make the most efficient stationary systems for residences, hotels, office buildings, etc. We own the patents and are prosecuting all infringers. Write for catalog.

General Compressed Air & Vacuum Machinery Company
4497 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

El Principe de Gales
Cork Tip
Havana Cigarettes

Do not stain the fingers

Just introduced—an immediate success. The most satisfying cigarettes in the world because made of the finest Cuban leaf—the same, in fact, that won for El Principe de Gales Cigars the title of "King of Havana Cigars."

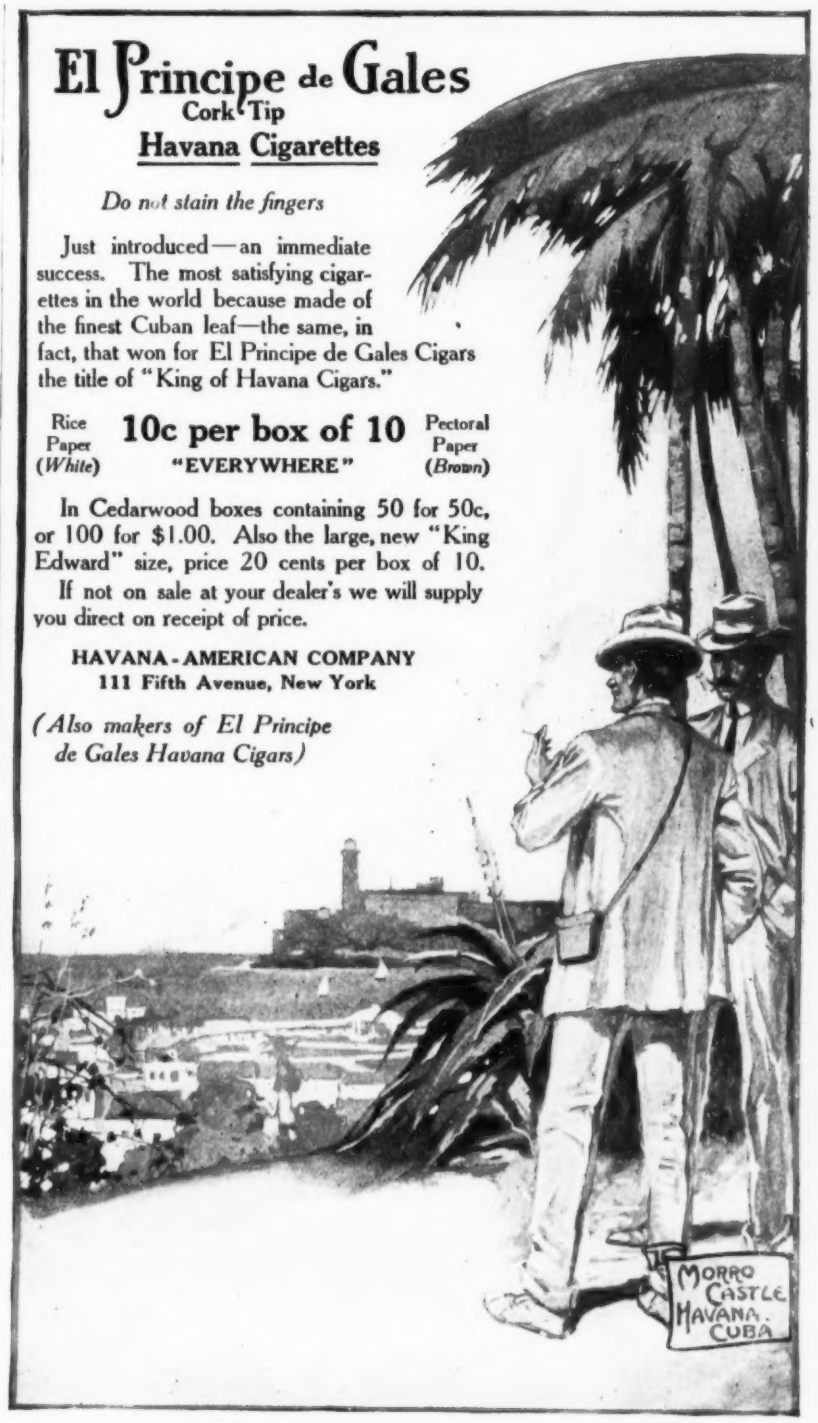
Rice Paper (*White*) **10c per box of 10** Pectoral Paper (*Brown*)
"EVERYWHERE"

In Cedarwood boxes containing 50 for 50c, or 100 for $1.00. Also the large, new "King Edward" size, price 20 cents per box of 10.

If not on sale at your dealer's we will supply you direct on receipt of price.

HAVANA-AMERICAN COMPANY
111 Fifth Avenue, New York

(Also makers of El Principe de Gales Havana Cigars)



The Best Bitter Liqueur

Underberg
The World's Best Bitters

EST. 1846

Once known it is kept handy for use by all members of the family. Before a meal it creates a keen appetite, and as a final "Liqueur" insures good digestion. "Always the same," after sixty years of merited and ever increasing success.

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and Better for You.

Over 7,000,000 Bottles Imported to the United States.

At all Hotels, Clubs and Restaurants, or by the bottle at Wine Merchants and Grocers. Ask for UNDERBERG Booklet free.

Bottled only by H. Underberg Albrecht, Rheinberg, Germany.

LUYTIES BROTHERS, 204 William Street, New York, Sole Agents.

INTERVIEWING MOTHER EDDY.

"AH, good-morning, madam," said the man who was taking the local census. "What is your husband's name, please?"

"Eddy."

"Ah, yes! Eddie. That's your pet name for him, I presume. What is his last name?"

"That's it, Eddy. E-d-d-y."

"And his first name," continued the caller, beginng to write.

"Edward; some folks call him Eddie Eddy; some say double Eddy just to joke him."

"What's his occupation?"

"He's an editor."

"Ah! Um!" muttered the scribe, drawing a long breath. "Have you any family?"

"Of course. A daughter, who is the oldest, and some boys."

"Daughter's name, please."

"Edwina Eddy."

"Ah! remarkable coincidence. What's the boys' names?"

"Well, there's the oldest; his name 's Edwin Eddy. Then the next one 's named Edgar; then follows Edmund, and the baby we just call Ed."

"What's his full name?" gasped the surprised one feebly.

"Edgecomb. After my family. I'm an Edgecomb. My brother boards with us and his name 's Edgerton Edgecomb."

"And your religion. Of course you're all Christian Scientists?"

"No, we're not. We are New Thought people, and we figure that's a long way ahead of Christian Science, though people have their own opinions, of course."

"Goodness!" exclaimed the man, slamming his book together and getting ready to run. "Where do you folks hail from?"

"Edgartown, Massachusetts! And I'd have you know that my full name 's Edna Eddy."

J. P. ROBINSON.

HOPELESS.

Maggie (calling up stairs)—"The gas-stove went out, mum."

Mistress—"Well, light it!"

Maggie—"It went out through the roof, mum."—*Success.*

HANDS FULL.

"If Smithers undertakes to pull my ears," said a fellow at a street corner, "he will have his hands full."

The crowd looked at the man's ears and smiled.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

A Sweet You Can't Beat

Love "snaps" and ginger bread? They're best when made with

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CORN SYRUP

Delightful on bread. Best for everything that's better with a syrup on.

In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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WANTED A SENSATION.

The venerable farmer with the tobacco-stained whiskers and furrowed brow climbed aboard the limited and shambled into the smoker.

"Mister," he drawled, when the conductor halted before him, "is that thar two-cent-a-mile rate good on this train?"

"It is," replied the conductor brusquely. "Where is your ticket?"

The old man fumbled in the depths of an ancient shot-bag.

"Ain't got no ticket, mister," he said slowly; "but here be two cents. I never rode on one of these pesky flyers, and I just want to feel the sensation. Put me off after I've rode one mile."—*Chicago News.*

IDEAL.

"What does you reckon yer'll like ter do w'en you gits ter glory?"

"Well," said Brother Dickey, "since you put de question ter me, I'll make answer ter it: Ef dey lets me have my way, I'll des lay back on a white cloud, an' let de heavenly winds blow me fum star ter star."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

LEZE MAJESTY.

He thought he saw a Teddy bear
Wrapped in a Persian rug.
He looked again, and then he saw
Professor Monsterbug.
"A natural mistake," he said.
"He looks so sleek and smug."
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Sailors of the Fleet, Attention!

JUDGE wants to hear your surprising experiences on the recent trip around the Horn or on the coming trip to Japan. Be as truthful as you can! For the best and most surprising anecdote, not more than eight hundred words long, containing a personal experience of the voyage, we offer a prize of ten dollars; for the next best, a year's subscription to JUDGE; and for each of the five next best, a year's subscription to *Judge's Library*. This competition is open only to sailors of the fleet, and closes September 1st. Get busy, boys! You need not inclose affidavits. Address

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FAIR ESTIMATE.

Driver—"How long 'll it take me ter git ter Redlands?"
Boy—"Well, judgin' by yer rig, three months."

THE REMARKABLE NOBLEMAN.

THE American father of the heiress greeted the count who was a suitor for her hand with dignified frigidity.

"Sare," said the count, "your daughter has done me ze honnaire of con-senting to be my wife. I am called to complete ze negotiations."

"All right," wearily said the father. "How much of a cash settlement do you expect?"

"Nossing, sare."

"What! How much will I have to pay for your poker debts?"

"Nossing, sare; I do not gamble."

"How much will I have to put up to settle breach-of-promise cases brought by chorus girls?"

"Nossing, sare; I do not flirt."

"How much will I have to pay to rebuild your castle?"

"Nossing, sare; it is in fine repair."

"But there must be some expense for me. Out with it."

"No, sare; nossing. I simply love your daughter and she loves me, and we wish to be married. Is not zat enough? Is it not enough to ask you to give me your daughter wizzout your expecting to"

"Come to my arms!" exclaimed the American father, and tried to fall upon the neck of the delighted count.

But he awoke on the floor, having tumbled from the bed as a finish to his amazing dream.

W. D. NESBIT.

A BARREL FULL.

"If an empty barrel weighs ten pounds, what can you fill it with to make it weigh seven pounds?"

"Have to give it up."

"Fill it full of holes."—*Ex.*

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GROWN SINCE.

"But, Mr. President," protested his adviser, "the constitution in its very inception specifically provided that certain prerogatives should lie with the legislative arm."

"Did, eh?" answered the executive, with an air of doubt. "But you must remember," he added, brightening up, "that the constitution was young and inexperienced then."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

HE SURVIVES.

"To what do you attribute your success as a monarch?"

After a moment's thought the European ruler replied, "Largely to bad marksmanship."—*Washington Star.*

Soothing syrup has killed two babies in St. Paul. Might the suggestion be made that babies be soothed in some less permanent way?—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

FORECAST.

NEXT convention;
Great contention;
Much dissension—
Voice.

Delegates
Making slates;
Every state's
Choice.

Round the hall,
Ballot call
Starts the ball
Rolling.

Now the fun
Has begun;
Ballot, one,
Polling.

Sudden hush—
Frenzied rush!
People crush
Tables.

Fighting Bob
(On the job)
Thrills the mob.
Cables:

"BIG WAR SCARE!
ON THE SQUARE!
BUT WE'RE THERE.
READY!"

Consternation;
Nomination;
Acclamation—
——TEDDY!!

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Alderman Coogan—"I can't do annything jist yit towards yer new appointment, Paddy. 'Three av th' dailies is afther me pretty hot."

Officer O'Graft—"Tell me their names and I'll hov thim in th' coop before sunset. I know ivery Daly in th' ward."

You can't insure when you are worn out.

You can't insure when you are dying.

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At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafes
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Sole Agents for United States.

One good thing about a daughter-in-law is she is only your son's wife.—*Ex.*

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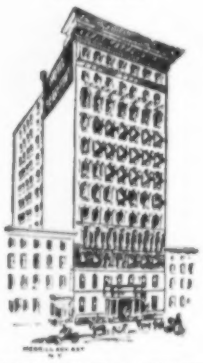

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JUDGE'S
Women's Department.

For the benefit of our women readers in the myriad homes where JUDGE is a favorite, we have entered into an arrangement with the famous editor of "The Perfect Ladies' Companion," Mr. Hik Hok. Any perfect lady among our readers who has troubles of household or heart may go in perfect confidence to Mr. Hok, who will at intervals convey through these pages advice or comfort, as the case may demand.

Dear Mr. Hok: Is it wise to marry a sailor? Yours anxiously,

Miss H. H.,
Berkeley, Cal.

Yes, indeed; if you like him well enough. But we suggest that your wedding gift to him should be a short length of log-chain with a hundred-pound ball on the end of it. You should tenderly and playfully affix this to him immediately after the ceremony.

Dear Mr. Hok: I expect to be making up a steamer basket to send to a young man. I know the language of flowers, but can you tell me whether there is any language of fruit? Yours truly,

Susan ——,
Everett, Wash.

Yes, indeed, Susy. I give one here, in part:

Pomegranate—I am feeling seedy.
Apple—You are the apple of my eye.
Apple core—I am a widow; you may have what is left.
Banana—"There's many a slip."
Dates—Set your own time.
Watermelon—I am too full for utterance.
Mango—You are hard-hearted.
Peaches and a lemon—Keep away from me; you have too many other girls.
Rotten apple—I am mashed on you.
Pear—Are you married?
Grape—You are only one of a bunch.
Prunes—I would never live in a boarding-house.
Plums—You are a duff-er.
Peanut—You are a cheap man.
Orange peel—You are a skin.
Onion—The memory of your kiss lingers with me.

Dear Mr. Hok: How can I tactfully stop a man from coming to see me? I am tired of him. Yours,

Dot B.,
Portland, Ore.

Next time he comes, Dotty, knock his eye out. If he does it again, knock out the other. Then he *can't* see you, even if he comes.

Dear Mr. Hok: I cannot choose between two men, one of whom has a full beard and the other side whiskers. Can you advise me?

Sarah Q.

It sounds, Sally, as though you were planning to marry a set of whiskers, instead of the man behind them. Other things being equal, however, we advise against side whiskers. Their roots draw too much nourishment from the brain.

COFFEE EYES.

IT ACTS SLOWLY, BUT FREQUENTLY PRODUCES BLINDNESS.

The curious effect of slow daily poisoning and the gradual building in of disease as a result is shown in numbers of cases where the eyes are affected by coffee.

A case in point will illustrate:

A lady in Oswego, Mont., experienced a slow but sure disease settling upon her eyes, in the form of increasing weakness and shooting pains, with wavy, dancing lines of light, so vivid that nothing else could be seen for minutes at a time.

She says:

"This gradual failure of sight alarmed me, and I naturally began a very earnest quest for the cause. About this time I was told that coffee poisoning sometimes took that form, and, while I didn't believe that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I concluded to quit it and see.

"I took up Postum Food Coffee in spite of the jokes of husband, whose experience with one cup at a neighbor's was unsatisfactory. Well, I made Postum strictly according to directions, boiling it a little longer, because of our high altitude. The result was charming. I have now used Postum in place of coffee for about three months, and my eyes are well, never paining me or showing any weakness. I know to a certainty that the cause of the trouble was coffee, and the cure was in quitting it and building up the nervous system on Postum, for that was absolutely the only change I made in diet, and I took no medicine.

"My nursing baby has been kept in a perfectly healthy state since I have used Postum.

"Mr. ——, a friend, discarded coffee and took on Postum to see if he could be rid of his dyspepsia and frequent headaches. The change produced a most remarkable improvement quickly."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Keene, the Hair Specialist, Says Baldness is Unnecessary and Proves It.

The interest incident to the wonderful work that is being accomplished in Baltimore by William Chas. Keene, President of the Lorrimer Institute, continues unabated. Many cases of baldness and faded hair of years' standing have been remedied by the remarkable preparation which is being distributed from Mr. Keene's laboratory, and its fame is spreading far and wide. As a consequence, hundreds of persons are using this remarkable hair food with gratifying results.

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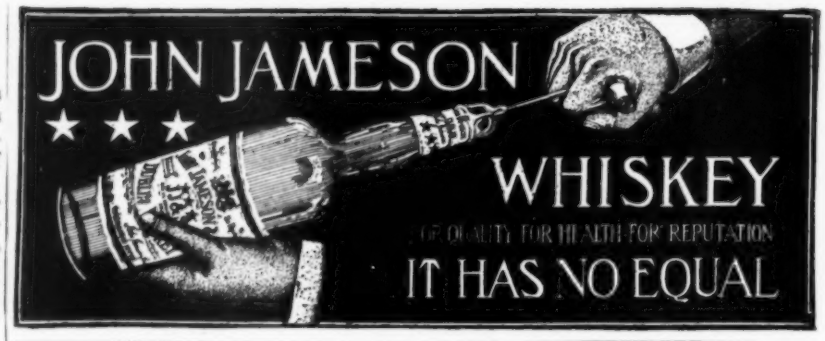
JOHN JAMESON ★ ★ ★



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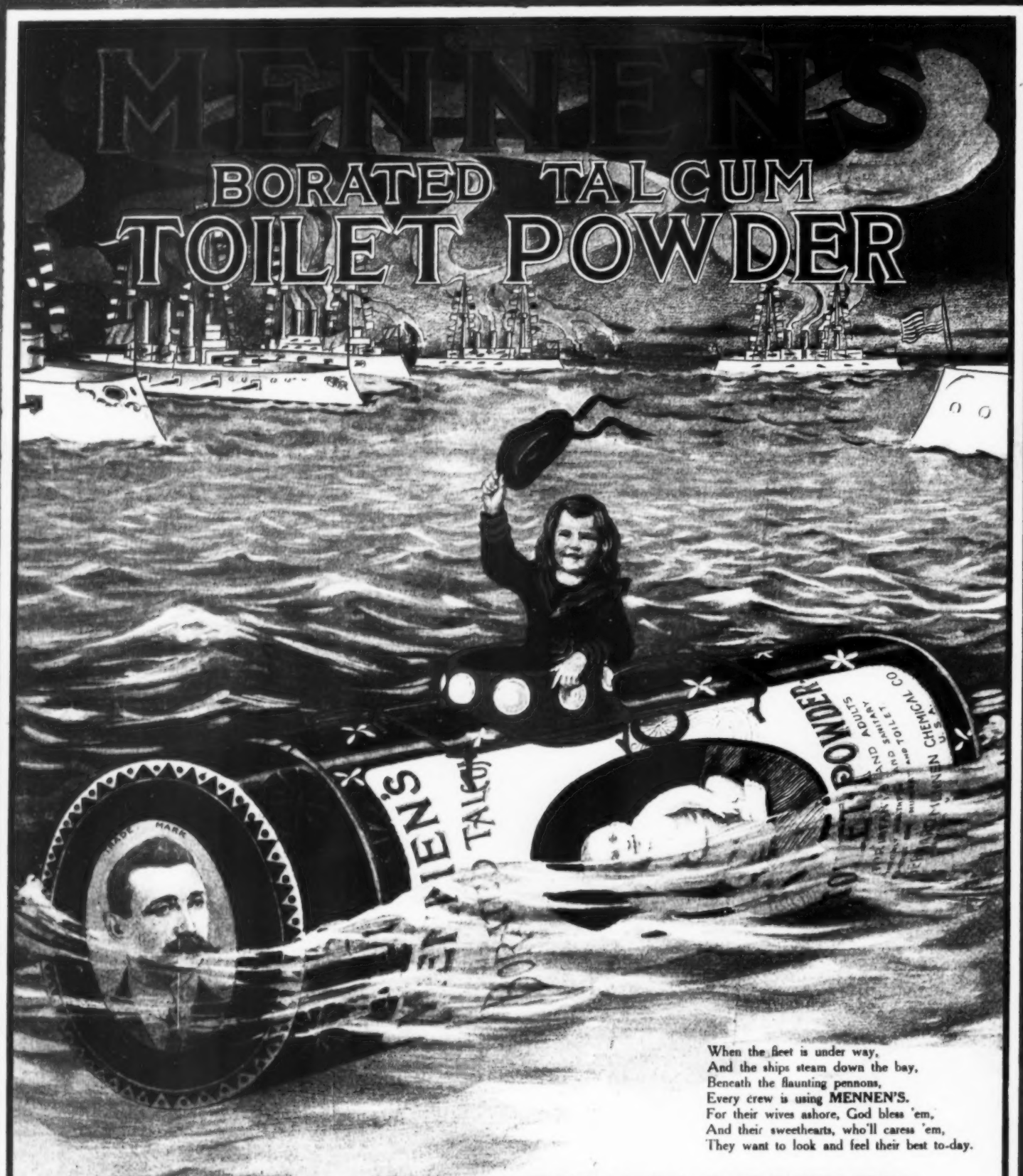

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And the ships steam down the bay,
Beneath the flaunting pennons,
Every crew is using **MENNEN'S.**
For their wives ashore, God bless 'em,
And their sweethearts, who'll caress 'em,
They want to look and feel their best to-day.

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is a superior and safe toilet necessity. **Mennen's** protects the skin and is a sure relief for **Prickly Heat, Chafing, Sunburn,** and all skin troubles of summer. After **bathing** and after **shaving,** it is refreshing and delightful, and indispensable in the nursery.

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